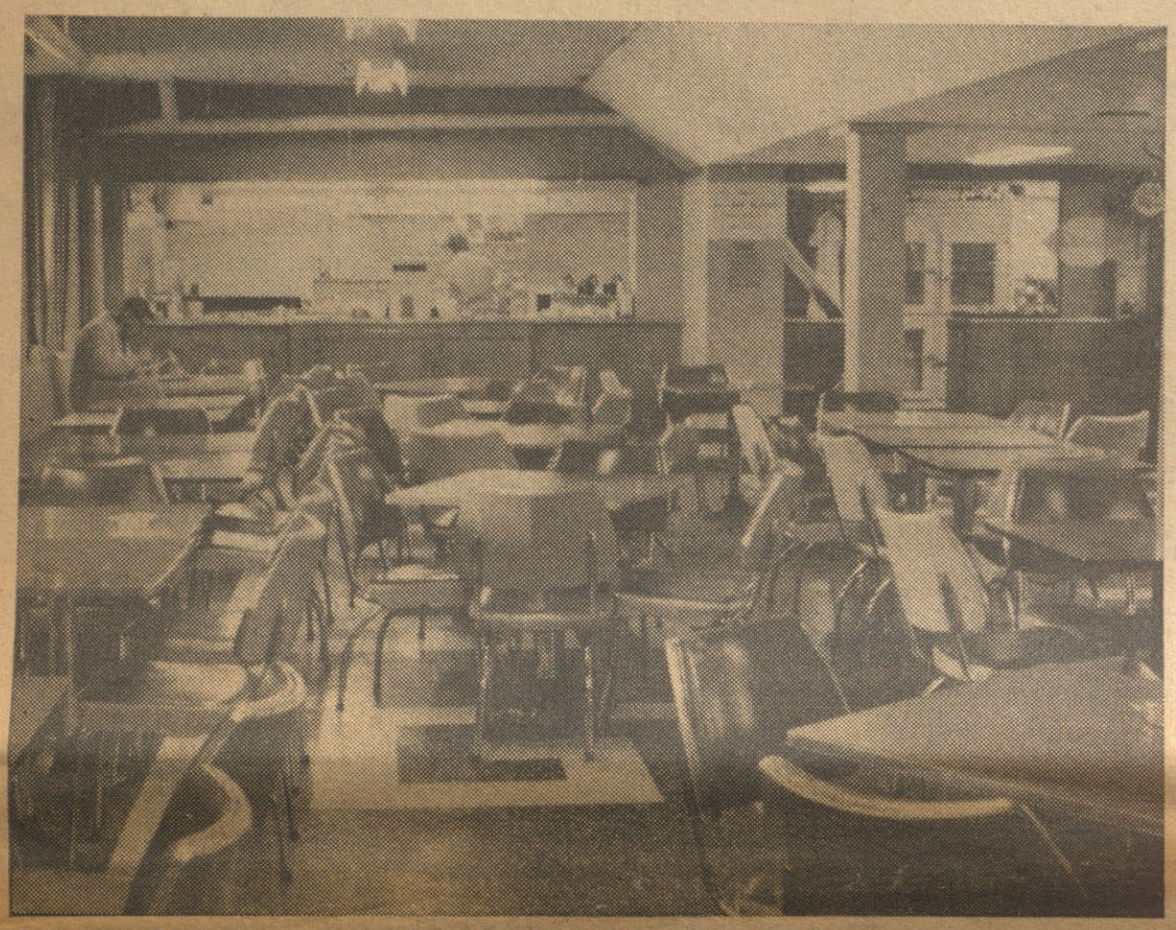
FOR WHOM WILL HAZEN

Hail-Ye Times

ARGUE

VOL. XXXIV — 16 MACDONALD COLLEGE FRIDAY, MARCH 2nd, 1962

YOU GOTTA VOTE!



You are entitled to take part in a set of important group decisions, today ! In case it has escaped anybody's attention there are elections on.

What are they about ?

Simply that now is the time to choose who will lead the Student's Council to a successful 1962-63. Whether you will be here next year or not doesn't matter. Presumably everyone has had a chance to see something of what happens around the campus. If you don't like what you see, put the right man in and you or posterity or both will benefit.

An encouraging sign has been the last-minute nominations made; happily meaning that fewer positions are taken by a walk-over.

It's still not too late to find out who's who, what they believe in and what they can do.

We exhort you to do so. If you already have voted, forgive us and read on. If not, dare we repeat ourselves ?

Vote dammit, vote.

Whither our Beloved Mating-House ?

Brittain Hall Coffee Shop caught in a moment of solitude following a rumour that it is to be relocated to Stewart Hall.

Great concern has been expressed at the possibility of such a move. In spite of whoops of delight from Brittain Hall residents at a further chance of legal entry to that bastion of maidenhood, the possibility of the loss of something dear to all of us has roused a wave of interest in the consequences.

1) How much unnecessary "supervision" will result ?

2) Who's going to run it ?

3) Could our efficient, cheerful, tranquilizing, juke-boxed coffee shop become merely an offshoot of existing catering services at Stewart Hall ? Help !

4) What's wrong with the present location ?

An interview with Dr. Dion revealed that no action has yet been taken.

At present, the Coffee Shop is very happily a student-run institution serving a very useful function. If this position is to be maintained, it may very well pay to keep Student Council representatives on their toes in order that relevant interests are consulted before any irrevocable steps are taken.

THANK YOU

At this time, I find I must attempt one of the most difficult tasks involved with being President of the Royal. That is the task of saying "thank you" to all who made the Royal a reality.

It would be an impossibility to thank everyone personally, or even name those who helped in the Royal, and so this note is directed to the whole student body. The outstanding participation by the student population as a whole has been most gratifying.

Also, I would like to express my appreciation to the many staff members who gave so freely of their time to advise and assist the executive and directors of the Royal.

To the members of the executive and the board of directors, a very special thanks for your cooperation and help in making the Royal a success.

May I also take this opportunity to congratulate the prize winners of the various competitions.

Grant Kerr-Dineen.

CANDIDATES FOR OFFICE

President :
- Alec Crowe
- Darrell Wood
- Peter Anderson

Vice-President :
- Jill Essar
- Jean LeLacheur

Secretary :
- Susan Ward
- Madelin Mitchell

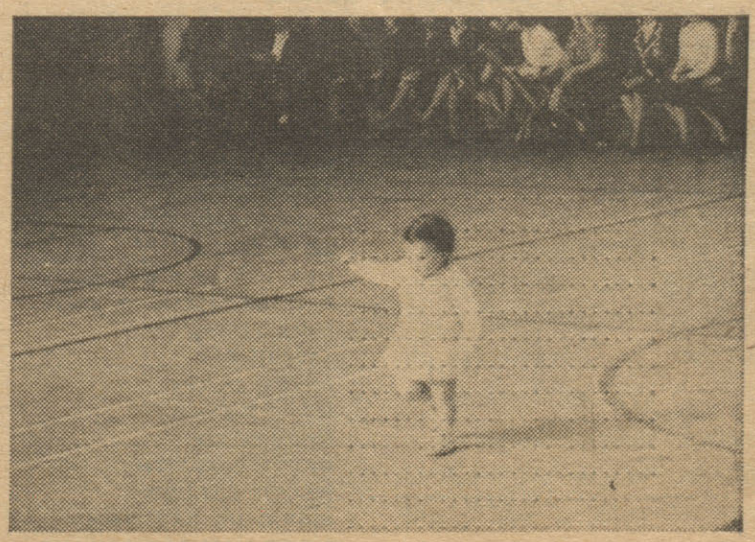
Treasurer :
- Bob Cook
- Solim Kahn
- Keith Rodgers

The following have been elected by acclamation :

President of Gold Key — Bill McConachie

President of M.R.C. — Wilfred McCardle

President of W.R.C. — Mary Laushway



QUEEN OF THE ROYAL—1973

EDITORIALS — NEWS — COMMENTS

How do We Look?

Well, how about it? When will a group here at Mac step out on a limb and propose a radical change in our constitution, or any change for that matter? How about Gaelic as our "Second Language". Queen's University may have a few individuals who have stepped out of line, but isn't it somewhat better than the deep sleep we have lulled ourselves into? Macdonald appears to have reached an ebb, where any individual interest in current affairs, either domestic or other of a controversial nature, is smothered by deadening disinterest.

Gaelic is not the answer, as I think Queens has discovered. A pride in Macdonald, an awaking to the importance of the position of the college as a whole to our society, is nearer the solution.

It is depressing to realize that we might easily find ourselves soon in the tragic position of Dalhousie University, where the election of the members of the Student's Council had to be postponed due to a lack of candidates.

Isn't it a fair indication of the shirking of responsibility which we, perhaps, are guilty of? The old catch phrase "We are the leaders of tomorrow" is well known, but seems to be poorly comprehended. We cannot accept our share of the load of adult responsibility in society unless we are prepared. Are we preparing ourselves?

T.M.

Magnum Depressum

The child was the blessing
The child was the promise of tomorrow,
The child held the magic of life,
the child contained the Mystery of Nature in its simplicity;
The child was buried yesterday.

Sandee Fischler 2S Ed.

The Fault-Ye Times

"The Voice of Macdonald College"

Published weekly by the Board of Publications, Macdonald College. The opinions expressed herein are those of the Editorial Staff and are not necessarily those of the Students' Council.

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Curling at Macdonald College

Dear Sir,

Although many do not appear to be aware of, or in any case, do not take note of its presence, there is a small, but active, Macdonald College Curling Club.

This term there has been curling at the rink every Saturday from 7-10 p.m. and on Sundays from 1-3 p.m.

Last Sunday the club was happy to host the staff in a competition for the Hardrock Trophy. Staff curlers included:

Lead: N. Nikolaiczuk
Second: L. Hamilton
Third: H. G. Dion
Skip: D. L. Mac Farlane

Defending Champions
M. A. MacDonald
D. G. Dale
C. Haven
A. C. Blackwood.

The two challenging student teams met with the staff at 10:30 a.m. Sunday to play the first two games in a total point playdown.

The first two games were very close. In the second set of games, which started after lunch and coffee were served, the student team skipped by Chuck Tiffin racked up a wide score difference against the staff, but the game between Dr. Blackwood's team and Dave Smith's ended in a tie, only after Dave bumped back the opponent's shot rock to add three points to the students' score.

The final scores were:
A. C. Blackwood
D. Smith 6-6
C. Tiffin 6-3 for staff.
D. L. MacFarlane
9-5 for students
10-2 for students.
The student team of:
D. Smith, L. Trenholm, A. Singh, E. Rimbus.

Won the trophy with the total point score of 15.

This Friday, the curling club is sending a team to Laval University in Quebec City to play in their Carnival Bonspiel.

The Club's inter-club tournament will be postponed one week due to the absence of this team.

L. Trenholm. - Press

Dear Sir:

Two weeks ago, there was a rather long diatribe, in this paper on the book of Revelations. You know, the last book in that volume of which most of us have a copy and which few of us read.

This article brought several questions to my mind. The first was "Why on earth was such an article included in a campus newspaper?" The only answer I could find was that the editor just had to fill half a page, even if it required publishing a rather boring article.

The second question was "Why was the author so inaccurate in many of his statements, especially when he was trying to write a rather learned article? "For example, there are some doubts as to whether the man who wrote Revelations was the one who wrote the gospel according to St. John. The conclusion I came to was that the author, like so many of the writers for this paper, is a rather ignorant person who was trying to write intelligently about a subject he knows nothing about.

Other examples of this type of people those people who have to write about politics and world affairs for this paper. They generally succeed in displaying their ignorance and fuzzy thinking before they finish their first paragraphs.

Perhaps this is due to the fact that a large number of the people on this campus are rather ignorant and like to talk about subjects like biblical scholarship and politics without realizing how little they really know.

I am quite prepared to acknowledge that I am a member of this group and therefore refuse to discuss this subject further on the grounds that it might tend to incriminate me.

Helen Calder

Is Bilingualism a Unilateral Affair?

I raise this question because I feel that only the French speaking Canadians make a real effort towards bilingualism.

On parle de plus en plus dans notre pays d'un drapeau national, d'un hymne national et surtout de séparatisme. Est-il possible de réunir en une complète harmonie deux caractères aussi différents que les Canadiens d'expression française ou anglaise? Les mouvements séparatistes qui fleurissent maintenant sont une résultante normale de cette mésentente entre cultures. Il semble que le bilinguisme soit un pas en avant vers une unité plus complète. Par bilinguisme je ne pense pas seulement à ceux qui parlent un peu ou lisent les journaux en différentes langues, mais surtout à un bilinguisme de pensée. Combien de bilingues sont-ils capables de jouir complètement d'une pièce de théâtre jouée dans l'autre langue? Combien sont capables de comprendre les façons de penser de l'autre groupe? C'est ici que le Canadien de langue française est loin en avant de vous d'expression anglaise. Pour des raisons sociales et économiques, pour lui le bilinguisme est une nécessité. Son effort va plus loin que la simple langue parlée; il va au cinéma, il regarde la télévision, il lit les journaux en anglais pour parfaire ses connaissances. Mais pourquoi ce mouvement est-il unilatéral? Que faites-vous pour le bilinguisme? Combien de films ou de pièces de théâtre avez-vous vu en français? Combien de fois avez-vous regardé "Music-Hall" plutôt que "Ed Sullivan"? Combien de journaux avez-vous lu en français? Votre effort est nul ou presque. Votre étude du français s'est arrêtée en même temps que vous avez quitté l'école.

Une objection que l'on entend souvent, est que lorsque vous essayez de parler français dans la rue ou au magasin, on vous répond en anglais! Alors, bravo pour l'autre qui prend avantage sur vous. Lui, il n'a pas peur de parler, de massacrer même votre langue, mais il pratique. Vous avez perdu un combat, vous admettez lâchement votre défaite, et vous continuez à parler anglais. Beaucoup d'entre vous pensent qu'un professeur de français avec quelques tours de magie, va vous faire parler un français parfait. Je ne connais qu'une personne (ONLY ONE) qui essaie vraiment de parler français et qui ne veut jamais parler anglais avec moi.

En réalité, ce qui vous empêche de parler français c'est la peur. La peur que l'on rie de vous, mais surtout la peur de l'effort. Car c'est un effort de tous les instants pour nous de parler anglais. Voulez-vous nous faire croire que la race Anglo-Saxonne est plus paresseuse? Vous allez réussir si la situation ne s'améliore pas. Mais si vous ne faites pas rapidement un grand pas pour changer la situation, vous allez nous faire croire que le bilinguisme est une question d'intelligence et que malheureusement, là aussi, vous êtes en arrière.

Pour faire échec au séparatisme, la première chose à faire est de mieux comprendre ceux de l'autre groupe. Depuis une centaine d'années nous avons fait notre part, il est grand temps que chacun de vous fasse sa part maintenant.

Marc DUNANT, "2S"

It's Junior Prom Time!

The biggest formal of the year is fast approaching. Men you have just one week left to ask your date. You don't have to worry about wearing a tuxedo-Dark suits are acceptable.

Friday, March 9 is the date.

Your last chance for a really 'bee[illegible]sh before the grind.

The Class of '63 invite you to attend 'The Medieval Hour' Stewart Dining Room Friday, March 9 at Eddy Alexander's Orchestra Tickets — $3.00 per couple

STUDENTS' SOCIETY MEETING A FARCE

With elections for Students' Council positions drawing nigh, one would expect to see the Assembly Hall packed with students eager to have the opportunity of hearing the candidates present their campaign speeches. It is for this purpose that Monday night's meeting was called. After donning our suits of armor to prevent being crushed by the large crowd expected, we ventured cautiously into the Assembly Hall only to wonder if we had gone to the wrong place. More students have been seen at Geography lectures than were present at this event. Granted, that Macdonald is a small college, but not so small that only 58 of approximately 1000 registered students can make an appearance at a meeting of this importance. Macdonald is not only small in size but small in spirit.

Mr. John Gates, in his opening address, stated that "tonight's meeting marks a resurgence in student interest at Macdonald". Perhaps he is right as only 7 bothered to attend last years meeting. At this rate, by 1968, there should be an attendance of approximately 400 at the more important meetings. Well done Students of Macdonald !

As the candidates completed their speeches each sat down to thunderous applause to remind us of the gentle sound of one hand clapping. How can these candidates be expected to put forth a good effort if they are elected, when the student body is obviously not interested. The same people that scream bloody murder when their rights are infringedupon don't seem to mind throwing the most important freedom of all out the window.

It seems to us indeed a pity that most extracurricular events are well attended but that something which will affect greatly the average student on campus goes unnoticed. Many wil apply the old adage that "All work and no play make John a dull boy." To this we would like to put forth our own addage which seems to apply to at least 85% of the students enrolled. "All play and no work make Jack a damned idiot."

Student Activity Nominations

Nominations for the chairmen of the following student activities :

President of Student Recreation Centre Committee; President of Dance Committee; President of M.A.A.; President of W.A.A.; President of Lit. & Deb. Society; Director of Student Publications.

Will be received by the Secretary of the Students' Council during the 8 day period commencing Friday, March 2.

If there is only one nominee for any given office, the date for the close of nominations for that office shall be extended to 6:00 P.M. on Monday, March 12.

Campaigning may begin on Tuesday March, 13 and continue until Thursday March 15. Voting will take place on Friday, March 16. The results will be announced at the Students' Society meeting at 7:00 P.M. that evening. The change of office for Students' Council and Student Activities will take place at this meeting. Outgoing officers will present their annual reports.

The Royal in review

The Royal, as usual was a big success ... lots to do, lots to see, lots to hear ... Al Gaunce expressed great pleasure concerning the awarding of third prize to the Chemistry option's booth — their first award apparently. By the way, what was the purpose of all that so-called dancing? .. The gymnastic display was very well done — congratulations! .. The art display was adequate but disappointing ... What was the Army doing on the second floor — Recruiting? .. The photographic apparatus on display, under the guise of Audio-Visual Aids, was good. But how many schools have it? ... A bad case of wishful thinking, I suppose ... The judging was very enjoyable, but when the young ladies entered the ring I forgot to look at the heifers.

Thanks to the cacti at the Botanical Gardens, Ian Jackson came up with a prize winning photograph — nice going, Ian ... I don't think the dining hall should have taken the chance it did in selling meal tickets to the public ... Maybe it was a plan (a real sneaky one at that) to get better food: you know, all the people would say, "Oh, those poor students." or "You mean they eat this all year round?" ... Congratulations to all the people responsible for the fine booths in the basement of Stewart Hall — But why wasn't there a sign in the foyer indicating there presence? .. I understand the St. George Kiwanis Club had the right idea — they subsidized two buses, one each from Lachute and Cowansville High Schools.

Ken DUFFY

Which one is Audio and which one Visual ?

Green & Gold Revue at Macdonald College

BEDSIDE MANOR — By James Darroch, and presented by Macdonald College as their 1962 Green and Gold Revue at Macdonald College, Ste-Anne de Bellevue. Directed by Peter Pegg, with lighting by George Montgomery and costumes by Barbara Oulton, and with the following cast in order of appearance :

Charlie Brown	Ron Hellstrom
1st Shopper	Joanne Dinning
2nd Shopper	Bronni Patterson
3rd Shopper	Dean Wells
And Child	Jamie Darroch
Cashier	Marg Wallace
Hilary Barrington	James Howlett
Cashiers	Barbara Boyd, Sally Sadler, Nancy Davidson
Male Assistants	Mike Lewis, Harvey Finegold
Manager	Hugh Saben
Landlady	Carol Page
Butler	Peter Pegg
Gamekeeper	Jamie Horner
Gardener	Ken Kilgour
Pantry Boy	George Palmer
Winewaiter	Mike Lewis
Cook	Ginny Shantz
Maids	Nancy Davidson, Marg Wallace, Sally Sadler, Barbara Boyd
Chauffer	Jim Burnett-Herkes
Footman	Chuck Hyman
Bedroom Maid	Pam Carter
Dining Room Maid	Bronni Patterson
Ghost	Sharon Cooperberg
Duke of Milford-Craven	Jim Burnett-Herkes
Duke of Chipping Hammer	Hugh Saben
The Duke of Notre Dame de Grace	Jim Darroch
Lady Cynthia Chipping Hammer	Cathy Tyrer
Public Relations Man	Chuck Hyman
Lady Chatterly	Joanne Dinning
Gamekeeper	Jim Burnett-Herkes
Scotsman	Jim Darroch
Leader of Burlesque Girls	Sharon Cooperberg
Burlesque Girls	Reva Kanner, Sandi Kivenko, Christina Poesze, Hilda Raby
Richard III	Peter Pegg
Lady Macbeth	Sharon Cooperberg
Cleopatra	Sandi Kivenko
Gertrude, Hamlet's Mother	Hilda Raby
Portias	Reva Kanner

The amusing differences between English and Canadian life and language provide the laughs in the 1962 Green and Gold Revue "Bedside Manor" staged by the Students of Macdonald College at Ste. Anne de Bellevue last week.

James Darroch, who wrote the book, is a Scot who has been exposed to both the other cultures, so he can see the amusing side of each. He has refined the differences into strong concentrates and combined these to produce dialogue and songs which vary from slyly amusing to hilariously funny.

The Story deals with a Canadian grocery clerk, played by Ron Hellstrom, who inherits a dukedom but not the means to support it. He is introduced to English customs by the butler (Peter Pegg) who has some difficulty in understanding his employer's expressions such as "put on the spot" until translated into proper English as "placed in an extremely embarrassing situation".

Attempts to raise money with the help of a public relations man (Chuck Hyman) meet with overwhelming complications which are saved from being mere slapstick through the injection of allusive humor which presupposes that the audience is literate. It came off very well at Macdonald College, the audience showing itself able to see the point of even remote historical allusions.

Dances bear out the bicultural motif. Arranged by Elaine Hill they are highlighted by one in which the servants of Bedside Manor start with a stately minuet and proceed through an accelerating version of London Bridge into the full frenzy of The Twist.

J. S. C.

Reprinted from "Montreal Star," Feb. 27

LETTER

Dear Sir: —

I would like to take this opportunity to express my thanks to those that have given freely of their time to help make this year's Royal publicity the success that is was. As you know the coverage was very extensive due to the work of so many people.

Thanks . .

to the members of the Royal Executive. They were very helpful at all times.

to Joe Knox, Chuck Hyman, Gary Norman and Bev Osborne for the fine job of on campus publicity and much off campus publicity.

to Mrs. T. St. Martin and Janet Cass of the Registrar's Office for taking phone messages and always being helpful.

to Miss Leclaire, Mrs. Cunningham, Susan Ward and Susan Matheson for many hours spent typing.

to the staff of radio station CFOX for all their help.

to the Extension Service and the Womens Institute for their help; John Elliot, Les Young and Mrs. Robbins for all their help; Dick Cornish for helping us meet deadline.

to the fellows who helped assemble and put on the bumper posters and the sign on the Highway.

to Mr. Legault, the Post Master of Ste. Anne de Bellevue, for getting the special cancellation die for the Royal.

to Don Crober for his invaluable help and the excellent groundwork he laid lest year as Director of Publicity.

I know for a fact that many other people helped to make this year's Royal publicity a success, thanks! May I take this opportunity to wish next years' Royal the best.

Yours truly,
M. D. GUTTMAN

THANKS

St. George's Kiwanis Club have generously contributed a further $250 to the Loan Fund of the Macdonald Branch of McGill Graduates' Society.

As students we are indeed grateful for support of this kind which is often the only means of carrying on vital studies.

Macdonald

GRAND CHAMPION SHOWMAN
Harris Shufelt.

ROYAL EXECUTIVES DISCUSS EVENT WITH BOOTH JUDGE AND AWARD WINNER.

A magnificent day; ideal weather assured a good attendance and judging by the enthusiasm of visitors the efforts of the organisers were not wasted. Close competition amongst livestock showmen made this event so long that many people had gone home, and it was a scramble to get over to the Main Building for the presentation of awards; the Physical Education display redeemed itself from on uncomfortables long delay at the start.

The various departments were attractively represented in the inter-booth competition and visitors saw something of what Macdonald does when it is ON THE MOVE.

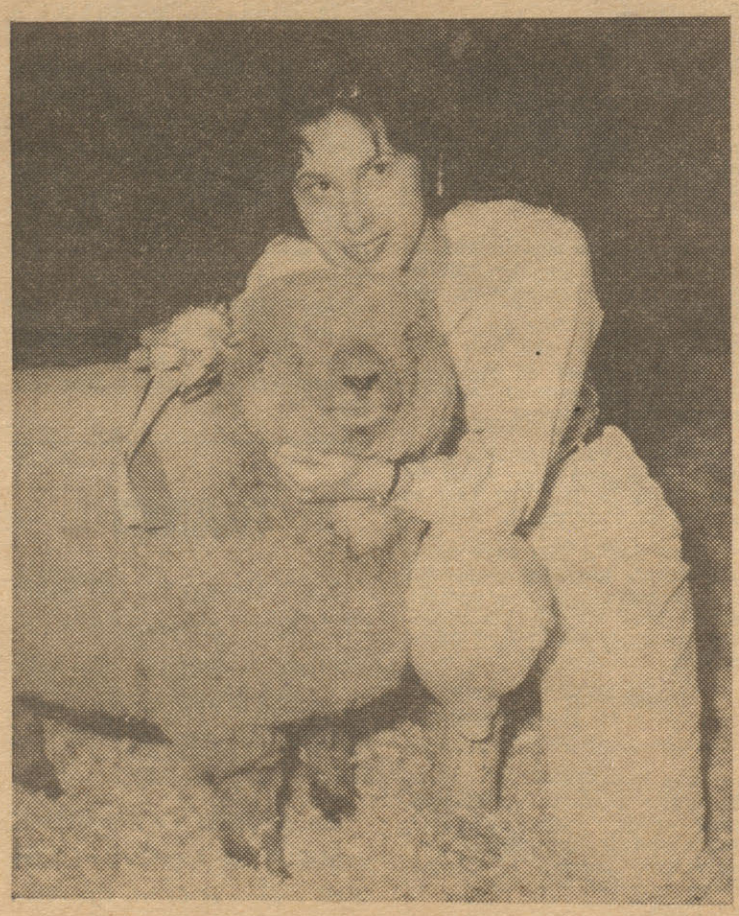
Institute of Education visitors were relieved to learn that teaching machines and audio-visual apparatus are merely teaching aids and not, at present, intended to replace the time-honoured pedagogue.

Support from outside organisations was greatly appreciated; special mention should be made of the contribution from the St. George Kiwanis Club who subsidised two High School buses from Lachute and Cowansville.

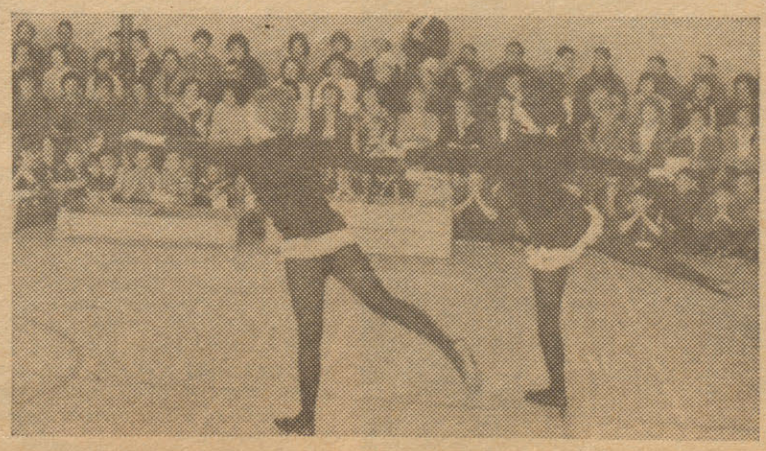
CHAMPION SHEEP SHOWMAN
Graham Reid.

ROYAL PRINCESS
Marilyn Strange.

QUEEN OF THE
Pam Fello



NOVICE SHEEP SHOWMAN WINNER
Sue Matheson.

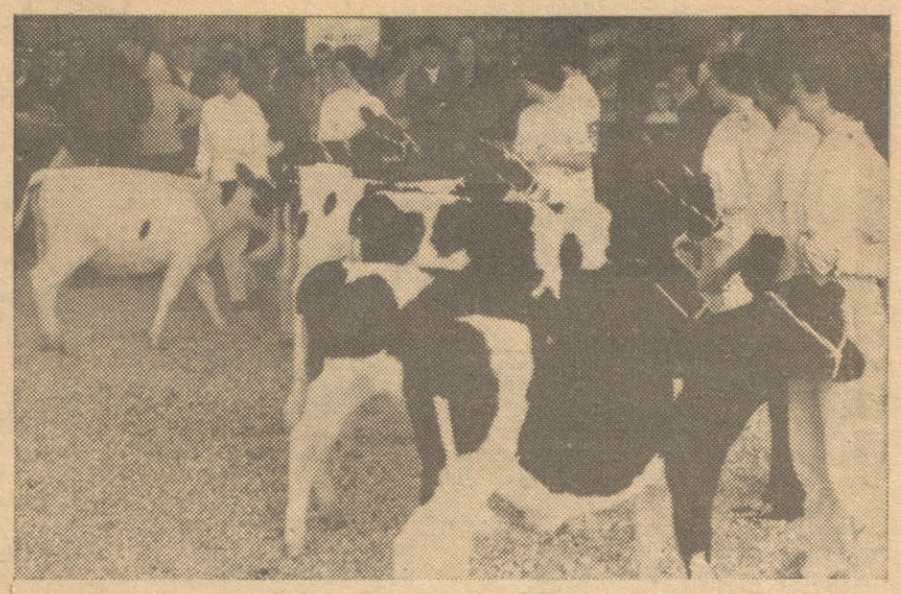


"Oh look, there's George !"

ROYAL P
Barbara Oulton a

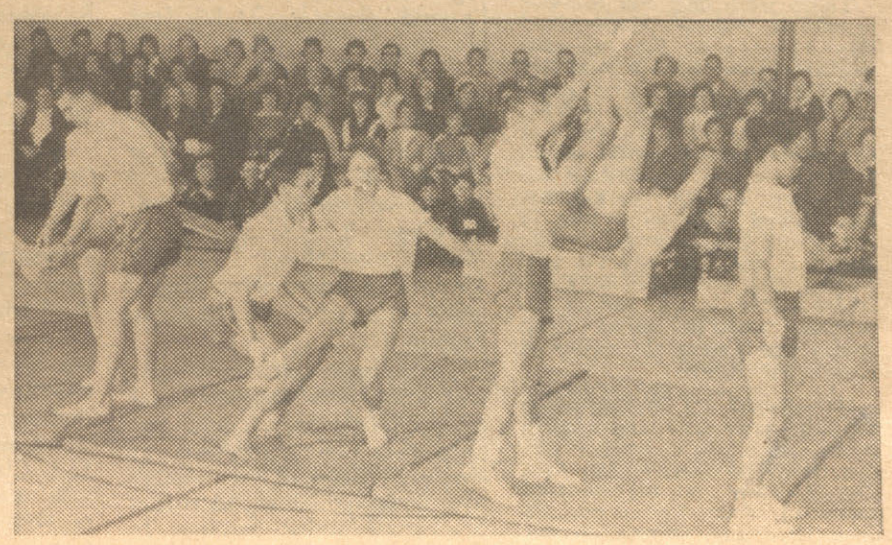
Royal 1962

GUEST SPEAKER—Mr. H.L. Truman, Department of agriculture, Ottawa.
Highlight of theme : "Improvement of man through Agriculture."



CALF — REVERSING CONTEST

Nos. 1 - 5 & 7 left at the gate trying to catch the judge's eye. No. 6 got away to a good start and eventually won by a short tail.



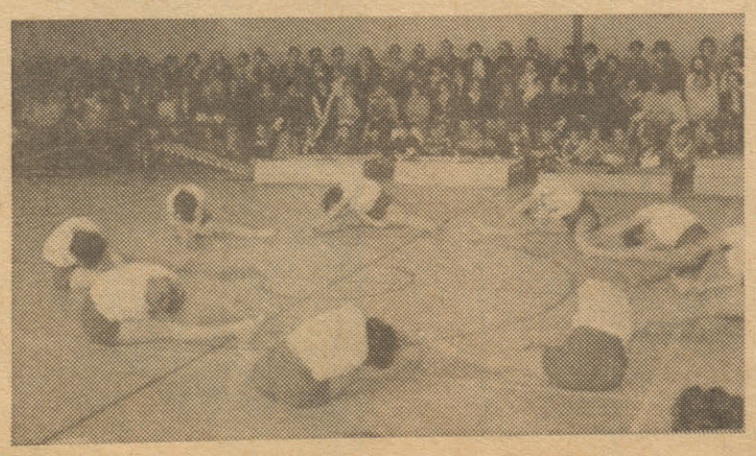
MIXED WRESTLING ANYBODY ?

ROYAL
s.

ROYAL PRINCESS
Margaret Hoey

OUR OWN COL. GLENN.

RINCESSES
d Marilyn Tolman.



Ooooh !

THEME FOR NEXT YEAR'S ROYAL
"The more we are together..."

The Tyranny of Opinion

"But it just isn't done, old chap," Thompson said vehemently. "You simply can not wear a sports coat to the Palace."

Archer felt hurt at this encroachment on his privacy, and said, with an air of finality, "I'll wear fhat I damn well please, and to blazes with the royal family and their ideas of fashion."

Thompson turned away dispairingly and looked at his watch. "Well, there's no time for you to change now; we only have twenty minutes to get to the Palace," he said.

The pair left, Archer's flat without saying another word, and except for stating their destination to the cab-driver, did not speak again until they entered the courtyard of Buckingham Palace. "I have to meet the Colonel in the reception room." Thompson said hesitantly. "I'll see you at the dais." He strode briskly away from the sports coat-clad Archer towards a distant group, dressed like himself in sombre, ill-fitting black coat and striped pants.

"There he goes," Archer thought, "back to the undertaker's convention." Then Archer walked to the other end of the reception room, sat in a chair and stared out of the open French windows into the garden. "Well," he thought, "this is my last connection with the regiment and probably the last with my 'old pal' Thompson."

There were only ten minutes remaining before Archer and five others of the regiment would be summoned before Her Majesty The Queen and given medals for 'brave and meritorious conduct." He wondered if the Queen herself would object to his form of dress. Surely she had seen enough black-coated and striped - trousered men in her young life to feel that life was just one long funeral procession. She wore startlingly different clothes herself and so she probably would not object to one sports coat among the group at today's investiture.

He rejoined the haughty group as they went into the garden and sat on a row of wooden garden chairs in front of the dais. The Queen and her husband came out of the Palace one minute later and walked up the four steps onto the carpeted platform where the medals would be awarded.

As the royal couple walked to the front of the platform and into full view of the assembled group on the lawn, the five men in black coats uttered an audible gasp of amazement. Archer smiled broadly and glanced sideways at his brother officers who were staring, rather rudely he thought, at the clothes worn by the Queen's husband.

A commoner with a hyphenated name that was not to be found in *Debrett's* or *Who's Who*, the Queen's husband was wearing grey flannels and a sports coat of exactly the same cut and material as, although of a slightly different shade, than the jacket and flannels that Archer was wearing.

The senior officers were the first to be invested, of course, and the Queen and her husband seemed particularly bored by the proceedings.

Archer, the most junior officer, was the last on the list to be called to the dais. As he mounted the steps, he saw the faces of the royal couple broader into heart-warming smiles. The introductions and the investiture over, the Queen's husband said, "Well, it looks as though we go to the same tailor, old boy."

The Queen smiled and said, "I'm glad to see someone here this afternoon has courage, not only in the face of an enemy in battle, but also in the face of public opinion." Then the three comfortably-dressed people, the Queen, her husband, and Archer, walked down the steps from the dais and strolled, at the Queen's suggestion, towards the Palace for tea.

K. WILLIAMS - 2 S

Reflections

The 15th annual Macdonald Royal took place last Friday in a day which I shall long remember for 2 reasons: (1) It gave me a chance to see the entire College get together and put on "a really good "shew"; (2) My feet are still killing me.

For the benefit of those commuters who regarded "Royal Day" as a day in which to sleep, and for those students in residence who did not have the strength (believe me, it took plenty) to take in everything, I thought I might give you what to my mind were a few of the day's highlights.

Let's begin with the Physical Education Display. One of the features of this display was an exhibition of rhythmic work down through the decades; from the music of Tchaikowsky through to the present day twist. The first year Physical Education girls must really be congratulated for their precision. I saw them practicing one week prior to the Royal and thought to myself "good grief, what a bunch of un...." (I'd better not finish the sentence). However, when the time came, they went out before a packed gymnasium and gave a humdinger of a performance.

On the same programme was some mat and box work by the first and second year Physical. Education students. One of the typical comments overheard was "best work I've seen in years." Their performance was flawless and effortless. It looks easy but before you try it, remember, there are no chiropractors in the vicinity.

Let's hop a bus and travel down to the barns where the "Livestock Showmanship Competition" was held. This was the day of judgment for over 100 students from both the Agriculture and Education faculties. At this competition the students were judged on the way they have prepared their animals for show and their ability to show the animal to best advantage. The animals were the ones who were shown to best advantage. As one girl said, "My animal placed first, but I only placed third out of four showmen."

The judging circle was also the scene of some unexpected excitement. When showing a swine, you are only allowed to guide or prod them with a stick. If the swine decide to break out into a run there is very little you can do to stop them; and that's exactly what happened. I'll leave the rest to your imagination.

On the third floor of the Main Building the Home Economics and Household Science faculties had their displays. One of the niftiest little gadgets on display was an Electronic Oven. I don't know too much about the technical side of its operation, but I do know that if you're in a rush to boil an egg one morning it will take you only twenty seconds. This oven will also bake a cake in forty-five minutes. What does it cost? Only $1,800. Oh ! yes, a cheaper model is available for $1,200.

For those of you on a diet, the Low calorie Desserts Demonstrations Lab was the place to go. In this mysterious little room, ice cream, chocolate puddings, and cakes were all being made with low-calorie ingredients. Samples were given out. What did they taste like? - - - - eccch ! Maybe I'm just not accustomed to it, that's all.

The theme "Macdonald On the Move" was best illustrated by the Inter-Option Booth Display, which presented all with a general picture of the progress made in Agriculture, Household Science and Education. The winner of the Booth Competition was the Bacteriology department. In second and third place were Agronomy and Chemistry respectively, with the Physical Education receiving honourable mention.

These are some of the things I'll remember. All in all, it was a day not to be missed; a day all Macdonald should be proud of.

This Space devoted to bridge players

WE	THEY

MACDONALD POETS

The editors of this edition are proud to be the first to publish the work of a brilliant young poet. A direct descendent of the beat poets, Pete Clark promises to be a major influence on that intrepid school of literati — the Macdonald Poets. What Allen Ginsberg is to the Coffee Houses, of san Francisco Pete Clark is to the beer parlours of the Laurentians..

Tall boys, small boys, big boys, thin boys, little boys etc.
Tall girls, small girls, big girls, thin girls, little gilrls etc.
Everybody . . .
Drinks . . . Coke? ? ?
Ride?

Ski — Where — —
Fall down
Go boom!
If I had skis and poles
I'd ski this weekend
If I could ski.

Hill . . .
Skill . . .
Thrill . . .
Spill . . .
Chill . . . brrrr

Who are those who ski all day,
And then at night go to the hay —
They are those who drink all night and then Barf!!

Arboreal arretage

Swish . . .!
Zoom . . .!
Zoosh . . .!
Mogul . . .!
Fall . . .!
Bounce . . .!
Ahhh . . .!
End . . .? ?
Drive - Drive - Drive
Drink - Drink - Drink
Ski - Ski - Ski - - - Fall
Drink - Drink - Drink - Drink - Fall
Drink - Ski - Drink - Ski - Drink - Ski - Drink
FLAKE ! ! !

Lit & Deb

FINAL STAGES OF DEBATING COMPETITION:

Semi-final:
Date: Wed. Mar. 7:
Place: M224
Time: 7:00 p.m.
Who: Class of '64 vs class of '62
Topic: "That Corporal Punishment be Abolished"

FINAL :
Date: March 14
Place: M224
Time: 7:00 p.m.
Topic: "The United Nations Should be Dissolved".

PERSPECTIVES

by Norman BERNSTEIN

Another weekly exercise in futility. Another frontal assault on fuzzy thinking. And yet another diatribe falling on deaf ears. The lot of a polemic man is not a happy one.

In an age where 'science' is the accepted religion, the scientist a priest dabbling in the eternal mysteries and scientific method imbued with divine authority, I propose a heresy. Science, as understood by the layman, is a fraud and scientific method, as preached by its proselytizers, a meaningless concept.

Let us analyze the theological or theoretical (the choice is yours) foundation of this pseudo-philosophy. What is scientific method? Introductory courses to any of the natural or social sciences at both the senior high school and university levels are almost always prefaced by a lengthy discussion of 'method'. All fields of inquiry from history and economics to physics and physiology purport to be guided by what is glibly passed off as ' scientific method '. This highly charged abstraction when reduced to its simplest terms is merely the extrapolation from observed phenomena to a hypothetical generalization. I submit that this concept has absolutely nothing to do with science and is not a 'method' at all but merely a logical thought process used by all men in their capacities as rational beings. The process is nothing more than a pragmatic, national reaction to existence. A man who samples four brands of cigarettes and then chooses one in preference to the other three is acting in accordance with the above principle but not many people would accuse him of using 'scientific method' in his selection. Yet that is precisely what he is doing. All that can be said of so-called scientific method is that it is a manifestation of inductive reasoning as opposed to deductive reasoning. But this is merely labouring the obvious, or what should be the obvious.

However, scientific method, no matter how gross an over-simplification, assumes validity if, in fact, scientists do operate according to its precepts. But they don't. Scientists perform experiments with material entities, arrive at conclusions, test these conclusions, attempt to verify them, submit them to the scientific community and hope they have made a valid contribution to the culture's body of knowledge.

Scientists are creative human beings and as such should be compared with other creative human beings and not be considered in purely mechanistic terms. The precision with which the scientist deals with matter is analogous to the precision with which the poet deals with language or the philosopher with ideas. Both the novelist and the biologist work according to a logical pattern. The structure of a novel is as a much rational conception following a logical sequence as is a laboratory experiment. Both the work of art and the scientific investigation proceed from a given starting point, whether it be an idea, an observation or a previously demonstrated fact. Accident, inspiration or a vision have provided the impetus to scientific investigation just as they have to artistic creation. The legend of Newton and the apple is a case in point.

Nor do the scientist and the artist differ in the ultimate goals of their endeavours. Both seek to express reality. They differ only in their terms of reference.

BEEP!

You know folks, there art lots of soph classes on this campus, but according to — ah! well let's call it a "certain group" and be nice about it — there is only, but only one, THE onesoph class. Are they teachers ? No. Fizzeds? No. Dips? No. That leaves those adolescents who are adrift somewhere between the shores of the freshmen and junior years. There is no class quite so good? So they think! We're not mentioning any names of course to protect the "innocent". But I'm almost positive you know to whom we are referring — how could you miss them? They're all over the place beeping their own horns as loud as can be and generally acting like class advertising managers. Well of course they beep their own horns — who else is going to do it for them? Are you writing Diefenbaker to have him declare next year a national Junior year or are you so wrapped up in the idea of being a soph that you feel a prolonged stay on second year is in order ?

To quote two examples: It's this bit about a certain person in your class, who, I believe, does quite a bit of debating, and I don't mean you Rex dear, you're dealt with in the next paragraph — I mean that little man who sits in on play rehearsals or excuse me it was only

(Continued on Page 8)

HERE AND THERE

By TONY BROSCOMB

"Maybe tonight is the revival of student interest in student government," quoth Master Gates at the Students Council meeting Monday evening. He may be right, despite the fact that three offices were filled by acclamation, and out of approximately 1200 students on campus, only 70 showed up — including nominees and Master Gates.

In comparison to last year's meeting for the same purpose, the attendance at Monday's meeting showed an increase of 2,333.3 p.c. — impressive, what?

However, I still claim that the majority of us are a bunch of yo-yos.

50 cents, $1, $2, $5, $5 plus costs . . . this is a list of fines that are most commonly dispersed around the campus of this fair college. Not exactly around the campus, but rather the inhabitants of. Causes of the reception of such souvenirs range from not removing a cup from the table in the Coffee Shop, or not wearing a tie to supper; to breaking furniture in the course of a rumble. Naturally, there are far more excessive fines for more excessive and costly rumbles. The point of all this is — where does the money go?

I have a slight idea, such as House Committee fines go to improving the residences, replacing damaged articles etc. The Coffee Shop money goes to the Students Council who plow it back into other beneficial forms, as does the S.T.S. Then I may ask — *Where does all the money hauled in by the book store go?* What would be a really good idea, from my point of view, would be for each organization to make public their financial statements, then we would know *how* much money was spent on something. For all we know, some organization may be reinvesting it in new equipment, necessary equipment, which is fine. Others may be

(Continued on Page 8)

An Ode to the Wild Ones

'Twas the night before Macdonald Royal and all
through the grounds

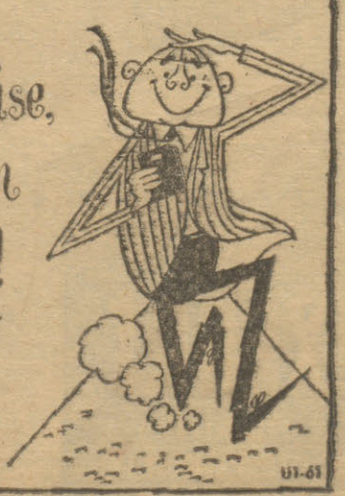
Not a creature was stirring, not even the hounds
The clothes were all hung in the cupboard with care
In hope that no creases would wrinkle them there.
The girls in Laird Hall had climbed into their beds
While visions of decent meals danced in their heads.
While I in my nightgown and my friends in their pj's
Had just settled our bones in a deep sleepy daze.
When out back of Laird there arose such a clatter
We sprang from our beds to see what was the matter.
Away to the windows we flew in a flash
Tore open the shutter and threw up the sash
The spotlight on top of the newfallen snow
Set the most perfect stage for the following show.
For what to our wondering eyes should appear
But a whole gang of the boys and a whole lot of "cheer".
And they all had a leader so lively and tall
That we knew in a moment he was from Brittain Hall.
More rapid than students when lectures are through
They rushed to our windows where we gazed at the
view.
Pushing and shoving to be near the wall
Songs they dedicated to one and to all.
With bongo drums beating and bottles held high
Their voices they raised till they near reached the sky.
And then in a moment we all heard the noise
Of this combo of voices from the Brittain Hall boys.
As we pushed our small heads closer to the screen
We could see a great sight such as never was seen.
They were all dressed in clothes that were tattered
and torn
Oh! What a sight to greet the new morn!!

(Ei ubi sub ubi. — Thank Goodness)
Some were tall, some were lean and all the girls knew
Witnesses they were of "a really big shew".
Their eyes how they twinkled, their voices how merry.
The cold air (?) made their noses look like full-
ripened berries.

They called for a toast to the girls of Laird Hall
Who applauded them loudly — (We were having a ball).
The guys had a mouth organ which they happily played
As it ground out old tunes from the Mac hit parade.
But then, though the girls all agreed they were tops
The guys had to leave "cause of Mac's Rent-a Cops.
So, grabbing their bottles and waving their hands
Away they all went to far distant lands.
But we heard them exclaim as they ran out of sight
"Happy Royal to all, we'll be back another night."

Gerry MULLETT
Edye MYERS

Penny-wise and dollar-wise,
The student who would like to rise,
Will use this saving stratagem
A bit each week in the BofM!



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THE SPORTS SCENE

by Dave GREENSTEIN

Last weekend was an active one for the Mac athletes who participated in Fencing, Curling, Hockey, and Basketball. There was a fencing tournament on Saturday between Mac and Carleton. CMR did not compete because of poor weather and road conditions. Macdonald made almost a clean sweep of all events with Carl Anthony pacing Mac fencers with a perfect record for the afternoon's activity. Congratulations to this small group of athletes who have worked every Tuesday evening with little recognition for their labours.

Meanwhile the same afternoon found a curling team from Mac participating in the inter-varsity curling playdown in the Winter Club in Quebec City in conjunction with the Laval Winter Carnival. The team, consisting of Dave Smith (skip), Chuck Tiffin, Lock Trenholm and Ian Rennie, placed third in the playdown among six teams. This was the first inter-varsity competition for a Mac curling team. May this be the start of the annual inter-varsity competition for our curling club.

On Friday, February 23, the hockey dropped a 6-2 decision to the Loyola Warriors. Amos Coleman showed the reason he was voted MVP as he picked up a goal and gave life to the Mac team in the gruelling battle. A game scheduled for Saturday afternoon was postponed as CMR was stranded by the weather in St. Johns. The rest was appreciated by the Mac hockey club.

The basketball squad completed the season with games against the first-placed Sir George and the second-placed Carleton teams. On Friday night the cagers turned in a fine first half, holding the Georgians to a ten point lead, but the roof fell in on the high-flying Aggies during the second half as Ted Pratt and Gerry Kelly fouled out and allowed the Georgians to rack up a 93-54 win. Ted Pratt had held Habert to 10 points but he later pumped in 28. Bill Mitchell was the best production man for Mac with 18 points.

On Saturday Mac could not find the range as Carleton showed why they are in second place with an easy 69-41 win. Top scorers in the game were Ted Pratt with 14, and Bill Mitchell with 13 points.

On the season the cagers could only manage 3 wins in league play without dropping a decision in their exhibition games. They often defeated teams in exhibition that were of better calibre than those to whom they lost in league competition. Figure that one out coach!

COMMENTS

— Amos Coleman (hockey) and Ted Pratt (basketball) winning MVP awards by a country mile
— congratulations to those men winning major M's for the winter sports
— many deserving athletes, especially in basketball, did not win letters because of a vote split
— Bill Mitchell, picking up the 31 points in two games over the weekend, turned in a fine season of control ball
— three way tie for houseleague basketball between 2S, Agr. II, and Phys. Ed. I.

Winter Soccer Indoors

A group of soccer enthusiasts is about to embark on a vigorous program of winter training, meeting once or twice a week indoors to enjoy a programme developing fitness skills and tactics. The services of an old timer from U.K. (still breathing) have been retained for coaching.

Whether you just want to keep fit or are keen to learn a game of skill and stamina, this is your chance.

Come to the preliminary meeting this Friday at 1.00 p.m. in Brittain Hall foyer to decide what days are most suitable.

MAJOR "M" WINNERS

All recipients of Major Ms are asked to report at the Brittain Hall gymnasium on Tuesday, Feb. 27th, at 8:00 pm. Mr. Desjardins of "Top Hat Photo Supplies" will be on hand to take pictures of all the Major M winners for the "Clan" and the Major M Picture.

The following athletes have received College letters for their contributions to Macdonald College's winter sports program.

BASKETBALL

MAJOR MS
Ted Pratt
Kieth Carrier
Ken Taylor
M.V.P.
Ted Pratt
MANAGER
Howard Martin

HOCKEY

MAJOR MS
Amos Coleman
Doug Carr
John Lord
Garth Coffin
M.V.P.
Amos Coleman
MANAGER
Wayne Bogie

The following gentlemen are reminded that their presence is required for the above purpose.

FOOTBALL

Ken Bellmare
Ron Augustine
Bob Simms
Bob Davidson
Jim Wills
Art Doran

SOCCER

John Elwin
Bernie St. Rose
Darryl Wood
Caspar Waanaas

TRACK AND FIELD

Dave Baxter
Dave Greenstein
Gary Macdonald

Here and . . .

(Continued from Page 7)

stacking all their profits in the bank and running on the interest, in which case, they would not need to collect dues or fees. Yet another organization may be plowing a percentage of the profits into a Swiss bank for when they get married, or as an additional source of old age pension. *We* don't know whether they are or not, and why shouldn't we know?

If you think that the above article is a little off, and you are rolling on the floor with laughter, harken to this, then laugh if you will.

There's one chap in the college, who, much to his dismay, one day, received thirteen tickets for parking offences, coming to a total of $5 in costs. Unlike the usual system of even distribution, or at least some form of distribution, he received them all at once. This shook the stoic Scot to the rootsof his tartan toes, not to mention that he dropped his haggis. He didn't mind the thirteen tickets, nor the $5 (which is rather unusual), but when he didn't have a car ...

Like I say, any organization that has $5 more than it should have...

SPOTLIGHTING Women's Sports

Editor Arlie BELLAM

AWARDS NIGHT

The Macdonald annual Awards Night will be held on Tuesday, March 13, 1962 at 6:45 P.M. in the old dining hall. The purpose of Awards Night is to present all athletic awards which have been won by students during this school season. Co-chairmen of Awards Night are Ann Wilson and Bob Farr. Guest speaker for the event is Mr. Glen Brown, M.P. for Brome County. Mr. Brown has played professional football and has coached Grey Cup Finalists. Do try to make time to attend Awards Night. All Are Welcome !

ARCHERY

Under the excellent leadership of Mr. Herb Linder of Town of Mount Royal, the archery club has learned a great deal about instinct shooting. Mr. Linder's group in T.M.R. was invited to join our club for an evening of shooting. Later we payed them a visit.

Our inter-class archery tournament was held last Monday with 33 students participating. Doreen Vickers of class 3D placed first, Wendy Pitcher of class F, was second, while June Coleman placed third.

BASKETBALL

The intermediate basketball team unfortunately lost to Sir George Williams University and Marguerite Bourgeois Collège in it's last two games. However, one more to go ! There's still a chance. Let's beat Outremont College !!

BADMINTON

Congratulations Badminton champs ! Last week Karen Lanthier and Ann Wilson defeated the runer-ups Judy Ing and Sue Smith after a well played match.

HOCKEY

Interclass Hockey

The finals for Women's Interclass Hockey will be played this coming Monday, March 5, So far, the competition has been rather keen and will, we hope, remain so until the end of the tournament. Good-Luck to the finalists. May the best team win !

Intercollegiate Hockey

The last two games of the season are scheduled for this weekend. On Friday, March, 2, there will be a game against Sir George Williams University. This will be played at the McGill Rink at 5:00 P.M. On Saturday, March 3, there will be a game against Armstown High School. This game will be played at Glenfinnan Rink at 2:30 P.M. Come on girls! Let's see some support out there for our team.

SWIMMING

Want to learn to swim ? Attend "Beginning Swimming" classes on Wednesday at 4:30 P.M. This course includes 6 lessons running from March 7 to March 11. Come to the Stewart Hall Gym prepared to swim.

Stroke Improvement classes begin this Tuesday at 4:30 P.M. These hour long classes include 6 lessons.

Bronze Life Saving course commences this Monday, March 5, in the Stewart Hall Pool. This class will meet on Monday and Thursday of each week at 4:30 P.M.

GOLF

You've always wanted to be agolfer ! Well, here's your chance. Golf classes for beginners start on Monday March 5 and conclude April 5. Classes meet Monday and Thursday of each week. All interested meet in Stewart Hall Gym on Monday at 6:00 P.M.

BEEP ! . . .

(Continued from Page 7)

a skit, so we're told. In his esteemed opinion it was capital L-O-U-S-Y on Monday night. And what I like is the encouragement he gave us two nights before showtime. I'm sure you know who we mean but here's one final hint. He's the self-pointed crusader to see that teachers debate!

And now to you King of the Arrow, didst thou chop thy pinky whilst sculpturing the snow? Awwww! Serves you right for writing that nasty article about teachers blocking the corridor!

This article is devoted to the male part of the class who we feel are intoxicated (dictionaries are on reserve in the library) with their own self-importance. It's not only the food we're fed up with around here.

B. B. — 25